

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

NO. 32.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

MONDAY
5:45 A. M. Daily
7:10 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:55 P. M. Daily.
TUESDAY
5:45 A. M. Daily.
7:10 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:55 P. M. Daily.
WEDNESDAY
5:45 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).
THURSDAY

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect
February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross,
6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:38, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
5:51, 6:06, 6:21, 6:36, 6:51, 7:06, 7:21, 7:36, 8:01, 8:16, 8:31, 9:06, 9:21, 9:36,
10:21, 10:36, 11:21.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and
15 minutes thereafter until 6:30 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	7:05	12:20
" South.....	4:15	
MAIL CLOSES:		
A. M. P. M.		
North.....	8:00	12:30
South.....	6:30	4:30

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

SHASTA'S IRON BEDS TO BE MINED.

St. Louis Capitalists to Install Plant on Pitt River.

Redding.—The great iron beds located thirty miles northeast of Redding on the Pitt river are to be mined and an iron plant of large magnitude is to be erected on the river in close proximity to the iron beds. For several years it has been known that a good quality of iron lay in great beds a few feet beneath the surface in the Pitt river region.

Various attempts have heretofore been made to form companies to mine the properties, but all efforts have proved futile because of the reason of the great expense of installing power with which to operate a plant that would necessarily have to be built to work the iron ore. That difficulty is now about to be overcome and in less than a year's time Shasta county will have within her borders one of the greatest iron works on the continent. Experts who have examined the fields do not hesitate in saying the iron is of excellent quality and the quantity seems unlimited.

A company of St. Louis capitalists who have had much experience in Eastern iron fields have formed themselves into company to purchase the lands on which this body of iron is located. They intend to mine on a large scale and erect big plant. The power will be furnished by the McCloud River Electrical Power Company now putting in a plant on the McCloud river. Agents of the company are now on the ground making preliminary surveys.

If you want to be a sensible missionary spread enlightening books where you see books are scarce.

FATAL TRAIN WRECK WORK OF TRAMPS

Engineer and Fireman Supposed to Be Victims of Hobo Vengeance.

DETECTIVES SEEKING CRIMINALS.

Coroner's Jury Finds That the Disaster Was Caused by the Throwing Open of a Switch.

Redding.—The wrecking of the south-bound Oregon express at the open switch five miles south of Redding Tuesday night, in which Engineer James M. White and Fireman Robert D. Van Tassell lost their lives, was the deliberate work of fiends who had not even robbery as a motive. Detectives and trainmen are inclined to believe that no train robbers planned the destruction and loss of life. In their opinion it was undoubtedly done by tramps who had been kicked off a freight train. The switch was forced, and the detectives are watching suspicious persons in this neighborhood and wiring to other points to apprehend the wreckers if they managed to get away on the few trains which have passed since the crime was committed.

There were a dozen coaches, including four or five Pullmans, in the train, which left here with Conductor John Depanher in charge. Two engines pulled it. Good time was made to the stretch of down grade four miles distant. There the engineers shut off steam and let the train move by gravity.

The engines were moving thus when they struck the switch. The forward locomotive kept down the main track, but the second one shot upon the siding. In an instant both were off the rails and jerking one another by the tender strong between them.

Engineer White evidently applied the air brakes, and, after going forty yards, his engine came to a standstill in the cut, while the other drove itself into the bank squarely beside the first and toppled as far as the bank would allow.

Both engines lost their cabs. The tender of the first was smashed to pieces, lying between the two locomotives, and the other tender was thrown up against the bank.

Engineer Denny Freeland and Fireman Samuel Miller of the second engine were hurled out upon the embankment unhurt. Not one of the trainmen or passengers was injured.

Those occupying berths in the Pullmans at the end of the train were only conscious of a jar and many did not even awaken. The mail car was pitched across the track and half telescoped.

Conductor Depanher ran forward, climbed over the great pile of wrecked machinery which blocked the track and threw his light under the tender, and there beneath the twisted iron lay Engineer White. Squarely upon him was pinned the crushed and lifeless body of his fireman, Van Tassell. The broken end of a steam pipe pressed close to White's neck and a jet of escaping steam scalded his face. His head was swaying in a death agony.

The bodies could not be moved until some hours later, when the steam crane of the Sacramento wrecking crew lifted the overturned tender. White's left arm and Van Tassell's right leg were severed.

The switch lock was in place. The bolt in the switch rod had been removed and lay ten feet up the track, where the wreckers had thrown it. The bolt nut could not be found. The switch had been pried open just slightly and the jar of the first engine opened it wide for the second one to take the siding. The track was cleared and the steam crane, worked by Sacramento and Dunsmuir crews, lifted the half-demolished engines and tender bodily out of the cut. The bodies of White and Van Tassell were brought to Redding and Coroner Green and a jury found that death was due to a wreck willfully caused by unknown persons. Had the train been late it would have been going at 50 miles an hour at this place and many more must have been killed.

We boost the fellow who is going up hill and sit down on the fellow who is going down hill.

TWO CONES BELCH FIRE AND SMOKE

Mounts Blackburn and Re-doubt Are Active Volcanoes.

TOP OF ALASKAN PEAK BURST OPEN

Disturbance Explains Recent Series of Heavy Earthquakes That Jarred the North Pacific Coast.—Near Muir Glacier.

PHILIPPINE BILL PASSES THE SENATE

Prolonged Debate on Island Government Finally Concluded.

TWO SENATORS IN SHARP DISPUTE

Three Republicans and One Democrat Vote Against the Measure and the Minority Amendments Are All Rejected.

Washington.—Travelers arriving from Alaska report that two volcanoes are belching flame, smoke and clouds in the northern Territory. One is Re-doubt volcano. The other is Mount Blackburn, which heretofore has been regarded as an extinct volcano. The eruption of Mount Blackburn was sudden and unexpected, and was witnessed, it is believed, by but a single human being. His story of the disturbance explains the series of earthquakes that jarred Alaska seven weeks ago.

J. C. McFarland, a geologist, who was on an exploring trip, was within a few miles of Mount Blackburn on April 11, when the pent-up fury of the hidden crater was let loose. In an interview on his return to Skagway, he gave the following details of the eruption:

"At 9:30 o'clock in the morning I was just packing up my cooking utensils when the air about me suddenly became oppressed by a distinct and uncommon silence. In my wanderings through different woods I had become used to any strange freaks of nature, but this one appalled me. I was in a rough, mountainous country, about ten miles, I should judge, from the base of Mount Blackburn, in Southeastern Alaska, not far from the starting point of the glacier which, as it rears its face on the North Pacific Ocean, is called Muir glacier.

"Suddenly the earth beneath my feet shook; a low rumbling sound accompanied the quaking. I glanced up at Mount Blackburn. It seemed as if the peak had opened and the points burst out. A cloud of ashes and smoke shot into the air several hundred feet, and there seemed to flow from the opening in the top a stream of earthy matter, mixed with large and small boulders. This continued for about ten minutes, and then ceased as suddenly as it had begun. The air cleared and then nature seemed again to wear her cheery smile.

"It was three days, after many perilous attempts, before I succeeded in reaching the base of the mountain. Then I discovered that the country for miles around had been affected. The small undergrowth of trees had been entirely covered by the mass of matter from the volcano. The streams that poured from the top of the mountain were not even warm, and seemed to consist entirely of dust, rocks and earthy substances. I stayed on the spot only a couple of hours and then left for the coast. As near as I can learn, this mountain had never been considered of a volcanic nature."

Increased Mail Service.

Honolulu.—The agents of the Hawaiian-American line of steamers announced that the Nevada and Nebraskan will run between here and San Francisco on a monthly schedule, the schedule so arranged that it will not conflict with the schedules of any of the present lines, thereby increasing and improving the mail service between here and the Coast.

Crushed to Death.

Los Angeles.—Daniel J. Hane, a rancher, while standing on the curb at First and Main streets was seized with an attack of vertigo and fell into the street. A heavily loaded wagon was passing at the time, and before it could be stopped the wheels passed over Hanes, crushing him so badly that he died a short time afterward.

San Jose Capitalist Dead.

San Jose.—E. C. Flagg, a prominent capitalist and fruit-grower of this city, is dead of congestion of the lungs. He was a native of New Hampshire, aged 47 years. He leaves a widow and daughter in this city, and a brother, Charles C. Flagg, in San Francisco.

private debts, except where otherwise stipulated.

FOUR MURDERERS DIE BY GARROTE

Execution of Porto Rico Outlaws According to the Spanish System.

Enter the Ship Combine.

London.—The time limit for the White Star line shareholders to intimate their acceptance or otherwise of the Morgans' offer in connection with the shipping combine has expired.

The shareholders have practically unanimously approved the proposals adopted. The shareholders of the Dominion line have reached a decision similar to that of the White Star line shareholders.

The Shipping Gazette confirms the statement that the shareholders of the Holland-American line have ratified the agreement arrived at in April last providing for the line entering the shipping combine.

Was a Member of Suicide Club.

Chicago.—A letter found in the possession of L. Wachman, a traveling salesman, who committed suicide in a North Clark street saloon, leads to the belief that he was a member of a New York suicide club.

From passages in the letter it is thought that another member of the club committed suicide last week in New York City.

Wachman fell dead while being served with a glass of beer.

Physicians who examined the body declared it was a case of poisoning.

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The men were executed for the murder of Antonio Delgado del Pino, near Adjuntas. They were part of a band of twenty-five who entered Pino's home and seized Pino and the other members of the household.

Pino was hung up by the feet and his ears were cut off.

He was afterward hanged.

The women were assaulted and the place was looted.

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THE ENTERPRISE

B. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It costs something to live these days, but it is even more expensive to die.

If a man is inclined to lead a fast life he should lead it to the nearest hitching-post and tie it.

When a woman begins to have a double chin she ceases to hate to recognize her grandchildren in public.

An old bachelor says it is evidently a greater pleasure to die for some women than it is to live with them.

King Leopold, of Belgium, would doubtless feel safer if he could take his automobile to bed with him.

If a man tries to stand on his dignity the chances are that some less dignified chap will come along and sit on him.

After all, Miss Stone might never have been released if Major Pond had not thought it would pay to bring her back.

J. Pierpont Morgan, having secured control of about everything on the surface, is going into the underground rail-way business.

The sadness of a man who has loved and lost is frequently exceeded by that of the poor unfortunate who loved and failed to lose.

Prince Henry says the Americans are not a nation of mere dollar hunters. The swiftness of the Prince's perceptions is simply amazing.

After a girl has been referred to in print as "beauty," it is pretty hard to get her to return to the old belief that life is a dreary waste.

There are people inquisitive enough to want to know how many times in seventeen years, anyhow, the seven-year locusts may be expected.

The troubles which have fallen to the lot of Queen Wilhelmina during the past few months show very conclusively that the pathway of royalty may be anything but a rosy one.

Says Mr. D. B. Hill: "It is perhaps difficult to predict how Jefferson, if he were alive to-day, would meet the difficulties which we encounter." Simple old Jeff! He'd have a sad time of it these days.

Joe Jefferson ran three-quarters of a mile the other day to escape from a crowd of women who wanted to kiss him. Eye witnesses say the grand old man put up a sprint that would have been wonderful even for a professional.

An Illinois justice has decided that a man's wife is entitled to the money paid for the eggs laid by their hens, Oh, wise judge! Let the old man and the old rooster divide their profits; but the lady is surely entitled to the hen and the emoluments derived therefrom.

Does the higher education of women tend to increase their power of self-control? A remark bearing upon the question is credited to President Thomas of Bryn Mawr College. A fire recently destroyed a building in which a number of the young women students lived. The president said that if the fire had occurred twenty-five years ago there would have been seventy-five girls in tears, but at the time of the disaster she did not see one girl weeping.

You may go about among nine-tenths of the comfortable homes in almost any civilized country and find the sun is counted by the typical housewife her especial foe. She does not allow him even to peep into her parlor, that holy of holies, where her best furniture and her finest carpets and costliest hangings are—oh, no! Science has clearly shown that sunlight properly used decreases mortality. Both physically and morally we should let the sunlight have free right of way into our lives. If we let it into the physical sphere it will find its own way into the moral. There is no such thing as too much sunlight.

Two forest reserves will shortly be established by Presidential proclamation in the sand hill districts of Nebraska; one, the Dismal River reserve, between the Dismal and Middle Loup Rivers, containing 86,000 acres; the other, the Niobrara reserve, between the Niobrara and Snake Rivers, 126,000 acres. Neither of these reserves contains mining or agricultural land, and but little private land. Some of the area is now or has been covered by forests, and the reserves are easily accessible from the settled country. In this unique work of converting what is really a sand plain into a forest region the government foresters will cooperate with the forestry department of the University of Nebraska. It has for some time been the conviction of those who should know that these long stretches of sand hills can be forested, and that some portions of them are more valuable for forestry than for any other purpose, and can be given increased value. In the meantime the reserves will, as the Secretary of Agriculture says, improve the general condition of that country by growing timber to check the winds, retain the soil moisture, and provide fuel, posts, and other supplies for settlers.

Mark Twain has bought a house. This may seem nothing unusual for a man to do, but it means a good deal

in this particular case. Mark Twain, as probably you know, was a partner in a publishing house that failed for a large sum nine years ago. It not only swallowed up all of the money he had earned by his books, but he also found himself with unpaid notes to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars. Mark Twain was 58 years old at the time, an age when a man naturally begins to think of lying back on his oars and taking life easier. Many a man would have let this reverse end his usefulness. Not so, Mark Twain. "Never mind," he said, "I'll have to go to work again and make some more money." He started around the world on a lecturing tour shortly after this and out of the proceeds of the lecture and the book he wrote telling of his experiences, he paid off the notes dollar for dollar. Then he kept on working, in order to have something laid by for his old age. As he paid pretty nearly \$50,000 for this new home, it looks as if he had accomplished his purpose. All this would sound almost like the tragedy a similar state of affairs made out of Sir Walter Scott's life, were it not for the fact that Mark Twain has accustomed the people to expect him to look on the humorous side of things, and so they can hardly take him seriously. Sir Walter Scott cleared himself of debt—and died. Fortunately it is that Mark Twain has accomplished a similar task, and still lives to make the world laugh.

OUR POLAR POSTOFFICE.

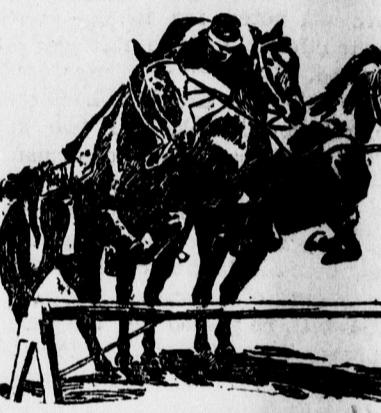
Point Barrow the Northernmost Office in Uncle Sam's Domain.

"I suppose that Nome, Alaska, is the postoffice in the United States which has the distinction of being situated as close to the arctic circle as one may with convenience be located," said a man at the stamp window of the city postoffice as he gummed a 2-cent stamp on a letter intended for the town on the cape near the outlet of the Yukon river."

"Oh, no," replied the clerk. "It is true that Nome hugs the circle rather closely, considering the frigid conditions there prevailing, but the office at Point Barrow puts Nome to the blush when you talk about getting right next to the north pole itself. For Point Barrow is about on the 70th parallel, well up into the Arctic sea, and miles and miles above the arctic circle and nearer the north pole than the northernmost shores of Iceland."

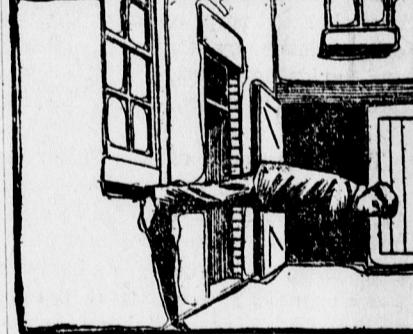
"In short, to be accurate," continued the clerk, according to the Washington Post, "Point Barrow is 420 miles by overland route north of Nome and several times this distance by the water route through Bering strait. It is visited once a year by a revenue cutter and a United States signal station is located there. Unless they have received the news by the overland route the men at the station will first hear of President McKinley's death next summer when the cutter gets up through the ice and the postmaster will also receive his supplies to run the northernmost postoffice in the United States or its possessions."

DARING HURDLE JUMPING.



One of the most interesting features of the recent military tournament in Madison Square Garden, New York, was the bareback hurdling and general rough riding exhibition of the detachment of the Second Cavalry from Fort Meyer. These men show to what a remarkable degree of proficiency Uncle Sam's troopers are developed in rough riding. One of the most hazardous feats of the soldiers is the vaulting over one horse and landing on the back of a second horse just as the hurdle is cleared. While this feat had been seen at previous tournaments, it never was done so well as by this detachment, and the hearty applause of the crowd each night manifested the patriotic pride taken in the work of the soldiers, says a New York paper.

HOW TO SET GRAVITATION AT DEFIECE



Modern acrobats perform some seemingly impossible feats. We have seen them walking on the ceiling like flies, but none, so far as known, has yet succeeded in lying on his face in thin air, as if he were taking a stroll down the side of a house and had stopped to examine the horizon. This particular trick is a "fake," pure and simple, though not a photographic one. The picture is strictly truthful, but the man is lying on a beam which projects from the wall. Simple, isn't it, when you know how it is done?—Exchange.

Knitting as a Medicine.

Knitting is declared by specialists in the treatment of rheumatism to be a most helpful exercise for hands liable to become stiff from the complaint, and it is being prescribed by physicians because of its efficacy in limbering up the hands of such sufferers. For persons liable to cramp, paralysis or any other affection of the fingers of that character knitting is regarded as a most beneficial exercise. Besides the simple work is said to be an excellent diversion for the nerves and is recommended to women suffering from insomnia and depression. In certain sanitariums patients are encouraged to make use of the bright steel, and the work is so pleasant that it is much enjoyed by them.

Africa's Ancient Sea.

Recent studies of the animal life of Lake Tanganyika have shown that that lake differs from all other African lakes in possessing inhabitants that belong to the oceanic species. Still, these singular denizens of Lake Tanganyika are not exactly like the marine organisms of the present day, and the conclusion is drawn that a sea, connected with the open ocean, once occupied the parts of Africa where Tanganyika now lies and that the lake is the last remnant of the ancient sea.

Blessed is the woman whose husband can always find in the bureau drawer the thing he is looking for,

to the fact that she is continually trying to improve on the work of nature.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.



The illustration is a reproduction of a photograph of the first British submarine coming to the top of the water after its inaugural trip. The boat is patterned somewhat after the Holland submarine boat. For more than year the British government has been experimenting secretly with submarine craft, having been stirred to this action by the success of the French submarine boats, Gustav Zede, Gymnote and Norval and our own Holland boats. No one knows what the Admiralty has accomplished, but it is certain that soon the world's greatest navy will be greatly re-enforced by vessels of the new type.

THE LATE SOL SMITH RUSSELL.

Quaint Actor Whose Plays Were Pure and His Work Artistic.

The stage has lost one of its noblest characters and most charming players by the death of Sol Smith Russell. He

possessed rare talents and there was a peculiarity in his style which was distinctively his own. Simplicity and gentleness were the qualities he delighted in portraying and none would suspect that his quaintness of manner was anything but natural. So diligently had he cultivated it, that his extremely artistic style had all the appearance of naturalness. He could move to laughter or to tears with equal facility by the humor or the pathos of his work and from thousands of minds the delightful memory of his impersonations can never be erased.

Sol Smith Russell was born at Brunswick, Me., in 1848, and was a mere child when his parents went to St. Louis. From there, when the war broke out, he went to the front as a drummer boy. He left the army in 1864 to play the drum in a theater at Calvo, Ill., and thence he went on the stage, singing, delivering monologues and playing on various instruments. Low comedy parts were then not unsuited to his taste. He appeared with the Berger Company of bell ringers and later got into one of Augustin Daly's companies. His career as a star began in "Edgewood Folks" in 1880, in which he appeared 1,500 times and laid the foundation of enduring success. Other plays followed, but it was not until he appeared in "A Poor Relation" that he again made a great hit. "Peaceful Valley" and "April Weather" as well as in "An American" and "A Bachelor's Romance," subsequent plays, he amused his old friends throughout the country. Everywhere he went he was received by an admiring public which recognized him as an artist, says in New York. There he was never able to make a favorable impression. But he needed not that city's endorsement to achieve success and his estate of more than \$2,000,000 is evidence that metropolitan approval is not absolutely necessary for an actor's welfare. Much of this money was gained by successful speculation in real estate, but the receipts of his performances were the basis of his fortune.

Since 1890 he had been unable to act. His memory failed him while engaged in a performance at Chicago and he was unable to go on with his part. Since then he had lived quietly at Washington, where he died. With him were his wife, who was a daughter of William T. Adams (Oliver Optic), and his daughter, Miss L. Alice Russell. He leaves another child—a son, Robert E. Russell, of Minneapolis.

DIVORCE IN TURKEY.

Nothing Could Be Easier—Some Recent Humorous Cases.

Divorce is very easy in Turkey, and does not require a judge and jury to settle matters, says the London Daily Telegraph. All that is necessary is for the injured party to say, "I divorce you," three times, and the deed is done.

The husband has to make the wife a proper allowance, and all is over. Two cases have recently occurred which are rather amusing. A certain Turkish gentleman is a keen amateur gardener, and his garden contains at all seasons a brilliant show of flowers, to which he devotes most of his time rather to the disgust of his wife, who is never allowed to cut them. Recently his chrysanthemums were in the height of their glory when a tremendous downpour of rain came on. This threatened to damage the magnificent blooms, many of which were equal in size to the best results attained in England. Seeing the danger, the gentleman called all his servants and set to work to carry the pots into the house and arrange them up both sides of the staircase. When they had finished the lady suddenly appeared and fell into violent rage, declaring that her husband thought more of his flowers than of her by bringing earth into the house. Nothing would appease her; she said he was defiling her house by bringing dirt in, and she would divorce him. She sent for her sister to come and be a witness of the di-

vorce, and setting to work with her women bundled all the flowers out again. When the sister arrived, however, matters were settled up, and the divorce did not take place.

On another occasion the same lady sent her small boy down to breakfast in a pink shirt and a green tie. The father was shocked at this barbarous combination, and made a remark to the English governess, who sent the child back to change his tie. But down came the lady of the house in a furious rage, saying she knew how to dress the child; that pink shirt and a green tie was the best of taste, and she would not remain to be insulted by his giving preference to the opinions of an English girl. Again she threatened to divorce, but again it fell through, as the husband could not find the \$3,000 he would have had to pay her, until her wrath cooled down.

THEIR COMBINED AGES ARE 343 YEARS

The Bastian family of Galena, Ill., is remarkable for its longevity. The combined age of the four brothers, John, Stephen, Thomas and Henry Bastian, now 343 years, being 93, 90, 83 and 77 years respectively. There are two sisters living here also, Mrs. Jane Trevarthan, who is 85 years old, and Mrs.



THE BASTIAN BROTHERS.

Phillipa Fiddick, who is 80, making the combined age of the four brothers and two sisters 508 years.

The parents lived to an advanced age and died in Crown, Cornwall, England, where the children now living were born. The six children are all in fairly good health, are prosperous and live within a radius of two miles. They are all members of the Methodist Episcopal church.

GENOSE MILK PEDDLER.



The always neat and serviceable burro, which is invaluable as a pack animal in mountainous regions, is put to good use in certain parts of Italy, where he is employed to good advantage by the milkmen. The picture shows a Genoese milkman, whose burro is laden with a basket containing the laetac fluid of trade. The burro is naturally a slow-moving critter, and it is evident that the dealer with a large patronage is obliged to get up pretty early in the morning in order to make his deliveries before breakfast.

Repaid with Interest.

Both were well dressed, prosperous-looking, and apparently at peace with all the world as they rode to business in a train the other day. The carriage was full, and as it slowed up on approaching a station one of the men rose and, with an informal "Good-morning" to his companion, started for the door. "Just a minute, Tom," called the first. And as Tom returned he leaned forward and whispered, "How far would you have been if I hadn't called you?"

But the laugh wasn't against Tom that time, for, as he straightened up with a dignified air and again made for the door, he replied, in a voice clearly audible at the far end of the open third-class carriage:

"Sorry, old fellow; but I can't spare it. And, besides, you know, you haven't paid me the last fiver you borrowed yet."

The snigger that went round the carriage was too much for Tom's friend, and he finished his journey in another compartment.

The farmer can give you spades even if he has no cards to hand out.

A ROMAN SCHOOLROOM.



Here is a very curious relic which was recently unearthed at Herborn, Germany. It represents a schoolroom in the days of old Rome. At their desks sit the children and on the wall hang two tablets, one containing a simple sum in division and the other one in multiplication.

Scholars, however, are unable to find any meaning in the words engraved on the tablet, which is of stone and in the form of a tablet. The reason probably is because some of the letters have been erased. The only point on which they agree is that the word "Vest" refers to the linen or calico duster which may be seen hanging between the two tablets, and which was evidently used to clean them.

The context shows that this is the most plausible interpretation of the word "Vest," for otherwise the two preceding words, "Cave Terge," which are clearly a warning to the pupils not to forget to clean the tablets, would have no meaning. It should be noted, however, that the word "Vest" is incomplete. The word as originally engraved was "Vestum," but the final letters are missing.

WHERE THE COD WINTERS.

They and Haddock Found at Great Depths in Sea.

Dr. Hart has made the remarkable discovery that away out in the open sea, where it was several thousands of meters in depth, he found fish as it were in layers or ocean strata. Some required a line as long as a monument to reach down to them; others were in still lower depths which would submerge St. Paul's and the monument on top, and with many thousand feet of water below them.

There in these still and dark and hitherto supposed barren regions of the sea he caught great cod and haddock, sometimes in quantities. The importance of this discovery is that it proves that not only fish brood, but mature fish also, exist in the ocean, and that what have been looked upon as typical "ground fish" and "local" sorts are to be found at other places as well as near the coasts.

Not of the least significance is the finding of cod in the deep places of the sea, says the Nineteenth Century, as in this discovery we have the key to solve the mystery as to where the cod abides when he withdraws from the coasts. In the great cod fisheries off the coast of Newfoundland the fishermen find the fish at the commencement of the season in April in the shallow water near the shore and use their lines of thirty or forty feet, increasing the depth as they find the fish receding, until they have to fish at over 200 feet for them in December.

NEEDLES AS SPEARS.



Take a darning needle of medium size and stand three yards away from a door, holding the needle between thumb and index finger. Throw the needle like a spear and try to fasten it into the door. You will never succeed.

But by putting a piece of thread through the eye of the needle you will always succeed in sticking it in the wood.

Another spear can be made of a writing pen and four paper wings, as shown in the figure.

An Item in Road-Making.

It is a common error in road-making to endeavor to secure routes covering the shortest distance between fixed points. For this purpose the road is often made to go over a hill instead of around it. A road halfway around a hill or through a valley is sometimes even between a straight road and one that is slightly curved is less than many suppose.

Times Have Changed.

<p

LAW ON TELEGRAMS.

EXTENT TO WHICH COMPANY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ERRORS.

Conditions Under Which Messages Are Transmitted, and Which Are Printed on Backs of Company's Blanks Favor the Carrier, of Course.

A very small percentage of the large number of people who patronize the telegraph companies stop to read the conditions printed on the form blanks used in sending a message. In fact, very few know that there are any conditions connected with the transaction. When a loss occurs and they seek to recover they sometimes find that these rules, which, of course, favor the company, bar a recovery.

The telegraph blank usually announces on its face that "the company transmits and delivers this message subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank." The conditions mentioned provide, among other things, that "said company shall not be liable for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery or for non-delivery of any unprinted message beyond the amount received for sending the same." The company also disclaims liability for damages in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed for transmission.

At law telegraph companies are generally regarded in the same light as common carriers—such as express companies—in their obligations to serve the public in good faith and are responsible only for want of proper care. While they have the right to provide rules and regulations to those employing their services, such right is subject to the restriction that the rules and regulations shall not be unreasonable. The stipulation releasing the company from liability unless a message is ordered repeated is not a reasonable regulation and is invalid upon the ground of public policy; but the Supreme Court of Illinois has held that the regulation is void for want of consideration, as well as being against public policy (*Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Tyler*, 74 Ill., 168). On this question the Supreme Court of Maine aptly said: "Telegraph companies are quasi-public servants. They receive from the public valuable franchises. They owe the public care and diligence. They should no more be allowed effectually to stipulate for exemption from the duty that should a carrier of passengers. Having taken the message and the pay, why should they not do all things (including repeating) necessary for correct transmission? Why should they insist on special compensation for using any particular mode or instrumentality as a guard against their own negligence?" (*Ayer vs. Western Union Telegraph Company*, 79 Me., 493.)

But the other stipulation as to limiting the time for presentation of claims has been held to be a reasonable regulation.

The sender of a telegram message can always recover for actual damage from failure of the company properly to transmit or deliver the message. The addressee, also, may recover for mistake or delay in transmission if it has caused him damage. The courts have stated various grounds for allowing the latter to maintain his action; some holding that the sender acts as the addressee's agent, others basing his right on the ground that the company owes a duty to the public and is therefore liable to anyone to whom this duty is owing for damages as a consequence of its negligence. While Illinois and some other States allow the addressee to recover damages for failure of the company to deliver at all, it is hard to find a satisfactory reason to support a recovery unless it can be shown that the sender acted as the addressee's agent.

Actual damage must be proved in order to recover. Mistakes or delays which do not in themselves cause a loss will not be sufficient.—Chicago Daily News.

HUNT SKUNKS BY NIGHT.

Maine Hunter Has a Record of 1,500 Bagged in Six Years.

"A cross between a pug and a greyhound," says Joe Dignard, "is the best skunk dog I have."

Joe Dignard, the famous skunk hunter of Sabatis, Me., with a record of 1,500 skunks caught in six years, is in a position to talk understandingly of his unique trade.

"What is the best skunk dog, hah?" says Joe. "Let some other feller say dat. But that dog of mine, she earn me \$500, and I had her six years."

Joe himself acknowledges that he has never before heard of a cross between a pug and a greyhound, but he still avers that his dog is a good one. Seven dogs in all has this Sabatis hunter. Some he has trained especially for coon tracking and some of them he uses to train the others.

For six years he has averaged 250 skunk pelts sold to New York and Boston middlemen, and many of the handsome marten neckpieces worn by Lewiston maidens were one time trotting about over Webster pastures, a black and white streak ahead of Joe's howling pack.

This year he has sold 157 skins, for which he obtained somewhere in the neighborhood of \$100. Joe has a method of his own regarding the hunting of the wily polecat. He starts out at nightfall with team, gun and dog. When he reaches a promising field he unleashes the dog. Away scampers the beastie, hot on the scent of the skunk. When he finally comes up with the little animal he bays a message to his master. Joe hurries up and with club or gun ends the struggle and bags his

game. Twenty-eight skunks in one night is the highest record he has ever made, although the dog has started thirty-one in a night.

But it is in coons that Joe is interested most just now. He has four of the cunning little sharp-nosed critters at his home. One is the old twenty-eight-pound fellow who follows Joe about the fields and the street like an affectionate dog. This is the coon that frequently accompanies Joe to Lewiston on his trips. Then there are the two baby coons and the mother.

All the tricks of sly Mr. Coon are easy reading to Joe. He can tell in a minute when the dogs have treed the coon or if the cute little beggar has run up the tree trunk a few feet, circled half way round and then jumped far off into the snow. This trick baffles the dogs frequently and has sometimes lost the dogs their coon.

One day the dogs treed the coon in a giant old pine tree. Joe took an hour and a half to climb the tree and descend, there being not a limb or a knot for fifty feet. But he got his coon. At another time when he had reached the limb where the coon was cooedle jumped to a scrub spruce just below. That didn't jar Joe bit. He just gathered himself together, took his lantern bail in his teeth and jumped, too. He landed, crashing into the soft, springy branches at the tip of the spruce, and this time he bagged his coon.

When he handles his coons little reeks it with Joe if he has gloves on or not, says the Lewiston, Me., Journal. Often the sharp teeth of the enraged coon meet in his thumb or his finger tip. Then he crowds his whole hand into the mouth of the creature and the sharp little teeth are forced apart, willy nilly. Joe says he never yet suffered any bother from the coon bites, maddened and ferocious though the animals were.

A SUCCESSFUL "LOCKOUT."

Funny Experience of a Staid Man in an Early Morning.

There is a certain dignified and honored resident of Detroit, who resents all reference to the now popular song which contains that pathetic undertone refrain, "Have a little pity, I'm standin' hyar freezin', " and which has gained a wide reputation under the title "Ain't That a Shame?" It all comes of the aforementioned dignified person's unusual experience with the elements at a time in the morning when the weather is supposed to be most penetrating.

The gentleman awoke to find the house unusually chilly and, the bed clothing failing to supply the required comfort, he concluded that the furnace must be out of order. So he arose and went to remedy the difficulty. The furnace investigated, he started to return to his bed, when a happy thought struck him. It would be a good idea to go out to the porch, and get his morning paper and enjoy the mental refreshment provided until the house was warmed up and it was time to get up. He opened the front door of his residence and stepped out. As he did so the door slammed to and was locked after him.

It was the most complete and effective "lockout" that has been recorded in the news columns of the paper in some time. The dignified gentleman, attired in a loosely fitting robe de nuit of very thin and undistinguishable bargain-counter material, gave the door bell a vigorous pull. No response. Again and again he pulled on the bell without avail. Finally, shivering and despairing, he went around to the cellar window, by which he expected to find easy ingress. But, alas! it was securely locked. Then he went around to the front door again and once more attacked the bell—with the same result as before.

Early mass stragglers were making their appearance, and when they began to come too thickly, the embarrassed gentleman hastened through a back alley to a nearby engine house. There he managed to wake up his wife over the telephone, and, provided by the firemen with a rubber coat and a pair of boots, he hastily made his way home and was let in.

Now all his friends have to do is to secure a response in the way of something warming, says the Detroit Free Press, to sing "Ain't That a Shame?"

Filipino Music.

The Filipinos have no conception of sacred music as distinguished from secular airs. All tunes are alike to them so far as that is concerned.

Captain Francis Pierpont Siviter, of the Forty-first Volunteer Infantry, was stationed at the town of Mexico, province of Luzon, where he was in charge of about 10,000 square miles of territory. He says that when he went to Mexico the band that provided the music for the Catholic Church was in the habit of playing "Aguinaldo's March" at the most solemn portion of the church service. One day the captain's interpreter said to the leader of the band, "You'd better stop playing that insurto march, or el capitán will put you in the calaboose."

The musician inquired what sort of music would suit the captain, and the interpreter supplied him with the music of the "Star-Spangled Banner." Ever since then the strains of "Oh, Say, Can You See?" rise daily in the church service.—Harper's Weekly.

Stopped the Game.

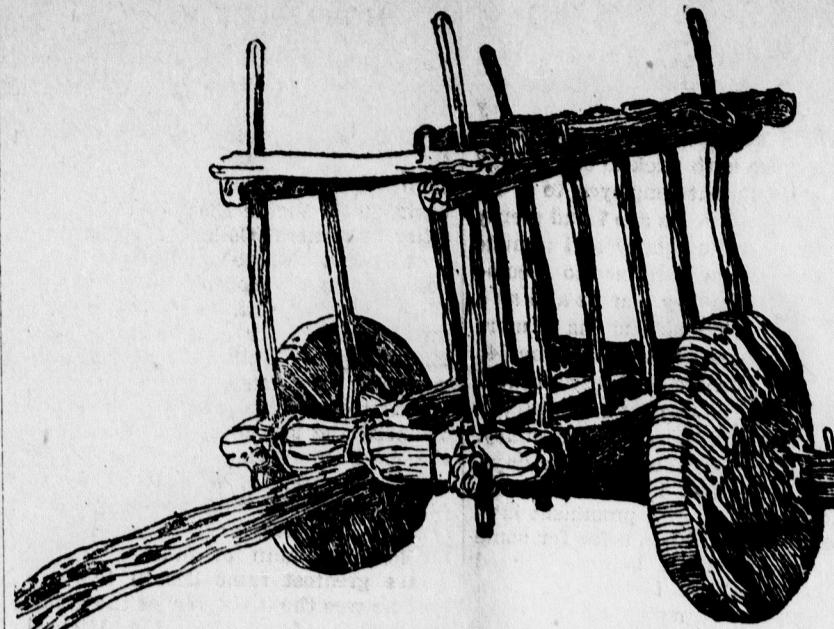
"What broke up the ping-pong social down at your church last night?" asked the young man with the clerical garments.

"Some unregenerate son of Belial," said the second man in churchly garb, "substituted eggs for the balls."

Judge.

It is probably true that nobody loves you; but does it make any difference?

OLDEST WAGON IN AMERICA.



Picturesque among the relics of ancient Indian days, dating back to the introduction of cattle in New Mexico, more than 200 years ago, is the old carreta or ox cart, shown in the illustration, which is probably the oldest vehicle of native American origin in the world. This carreta was found in the possession of a native Indian in the ancient pueblo village, Rio Tesuque, situated about five miles from Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico. The Indian, who was 80 years old, said it had been the property of his great-grandfather, and the traditions of Rio Tesuque, when taken in correlation with known historical events, clearly establish the date of its making in the latter half of the seventeenth century.

The ancient vehicle shows the primitive conditions of past modes of travel. The great wheels are made of the cross sections of the sycamore tree. The hubs are of one piece with the body of the wheels; they are secured by wooden pins driven through the axle. No iron or metal figures in the make-up, wood and rawhide alone being used in the construction. The body of the carreta is an open rack of cottonwood eight feet long. Upright slats four feet high form this rack. The frame rests upon the axle and the tongue.

The tongue, twelve feet long, is a twisted and gnarled trunk of a mesquite tree. The oxen which drew this ancient cart pushed with their heads a sort of yoke in the shape of a bow of wood bound upon the horns with rawhide, which may be seen to-day in some parts of France and Germany.

CHICAGO WONDERS AT IT.

Remarkable Feature of Engineering Skill Now About Completed.

Three distinct and unusual features tend to make the great subway system now being constructed in Chicago one of the most extraordinary triumphs of engineering skill ever accomplished. It is unique in design, mammoth in size and the methods of construction and ultimate use are decidedly novel.

Chicago is a most peculiar city. While it covers an area of 184 square miles, a large portion of which is sparsely populated, the business interests are centered in a district about three-quarters of a mile square. Within these narrow limits are the great wholesale houses, banks, department stores, office buildings, theaters, railway depots and steamboat docks.

The result is a bewildering confusion of pedestrians on the sidewalks, while the roadways are choked with street cars, delivery wagons and heavy drays. All this within a radius of six blocks

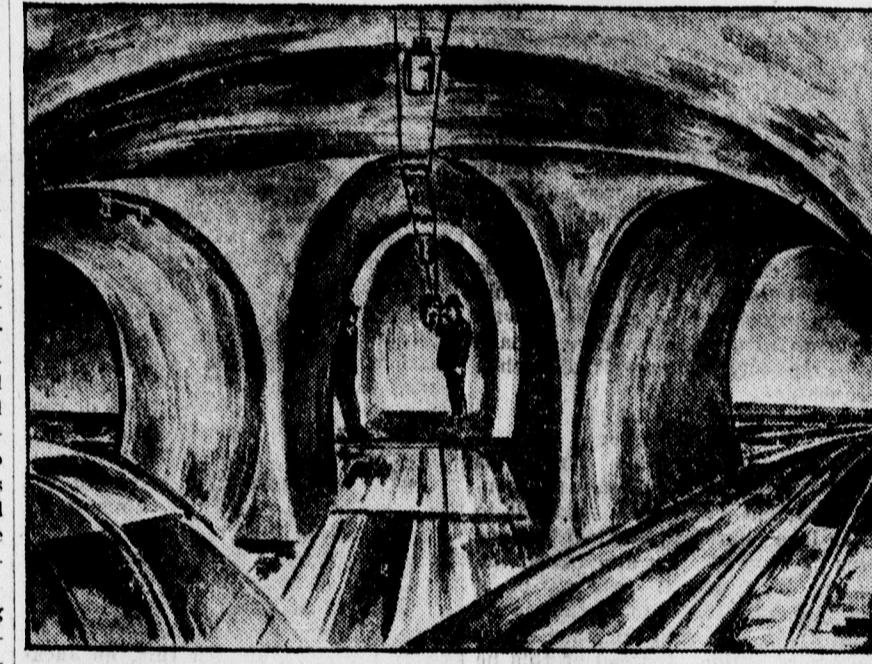
the work is about completed. The main tunnels are 14x12 feet and the branches 6x8.

Although constructed ostensibly for the accommodation of telephone wires, this will in reality be a small part of a new enterprise. Its subways are of such size that small cars can be run through them, and on these it is proposed to transport the mails from the general postoffice to the various railway depots and sub-stations; to deliver newspapers to the railway depots and to the dealers instead of sending them by wagons, as is now done, and to carry package freight from the down-town stores to the outlying districts. No attempt will be made to do a passenger business.

Ineligible Announcement.

An American woman who understands Italian, but has not learned to comprehend Italianized English, had at a hotel in Florence an experience which she relates with glee.

She had asked that a carriage might



SECTION OF MAIN TUNNEL, JACKSON AND DEARBORN STREETS.

from the corner of State and Madison streets, the hub of the business section. Outside of this district there is comparative ease of movement for both pedestrian and wagon traffic.

To offer partial remedy for the ills affecting the city a proposition was made to the Council for an underground telephone service that would rid Chicago of the Bell monopoly. It was received kindly and a permit given to construct the necessary conduits.

Then opposition began to show itself. A clause was inserted in the franchise forbidding the new concern to tear up a bit of pavement, or to disturb the surface of the roadways in any manner under pain of forfeiture of its entire plant.

This was about two years ago, and since there has been no sign of any work being done. Not a foot of street pavement had been torn up, and when the word was given out not long ago that seven miles of large-sized tunnels had been built under the business section of Chicago and were ready for use, everybody excepting the men directly interested in the work was astounded.

As opposition was feared, the work has been done quietly. Basements were rented at convenient intervals along the line and the work of excavation begun. Men were put to digging, and the earth taken out was hauled up and carted away at night through the coal holes in the sidewalks, so that it did not attract attention. In the daytime there was not a sign to indicate to the thousands of pedestrians that any unusual work was in progress, but every hour of the twenty-four, day and night, hundreds of men were digging away like moles forty feet below the surface of the street.

It was necessary to go this deep in order to avoid the sewer and gas pipes, the conduit of the telephone and the telegraph companies, the electric light cables and the great water mains. Now

be ready for her at a certain hour. She waited in the parlor for it to be announced, and when the time had passed she made complaint that her request had not been regarded.

"But, madam, I send up a boy where you and the other madam were sitting ten minutes ago, and command him to announce your equipage," said the clerk.

"A boy said something in the doorway," said the lady, doubtfully, "but as I spoke in a language unknown to me, and did not seem to be addressing me, I paid no attention to him."

The boy, being summoned, gazed with brown, reproachful eyes at the lady.

"But I speak America," he said plainly. "I bow my head, and say, fast, very fast, 'M'darm, m'darm, c'ridge, c'ridge, redee, redee,' and make my de-part."

At a French Hotel.

An American lady was traveling in Europe. She stopped at a French inn in Normandy, and being the best French scholar in the party she was deputed by the others to arrange for lodgings, etc. In vain she aired her best linguistic attainments. Not a word could the clerk understand, and for aught she knew his replies were in "heathen Chinee." In desperation she said with great directness:

"Do you speak English?"

He brightened at once, and replied:

"Land sakes! I guess I do. I was brought up ten miles from Bangor, Maine!"

Malapropos.

Cadleigh—I thought I had met you before, Miss Browne.

Miss Browne—No; I guess it was my sister.

Cadleigh—Perhaps so. The Miss Browne I met was rather pretty.—Philadelphia Press.

BASHES OF FUN

Fred—John's wife helps him with his literary labors, doesn't she? Frederika—Oh! yes, she cashes his checks.

"I wonder if he knows my sister has money." "Has he proposed?" "He has." "He does."—New York Herald.

"Do you believe in love at first sight, Chris?" "Sure. If more men took a closer look they wouldn't fall in love."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Will you marry me?" he asked. "I told you once that I would not," she answered. "Yes, but that was yesterday," he urged.—Tid-Bits.

"It's a small village." "So small they call a shop a store?" "Oh, smaller than that. They call a store an emporium."—New York Sun.

"He proposed to her as a joke." "Yes?" "Well, she accepted him. He does not regard himself as a humorist any more."—Brooklyn Life.

Jaggles—A new summer drink has been named ping-pong. Waggles—So they're going to force it down our throats, eh?—New York Sun.

Too late we learn to grasp the clew, "Twixt that which is and that which was;

And the man who's always "going to"

Is the man who never "does."

Jenkins holds his head mighty high this mornin'. What's happened?" "Just put a mortgage on the mule an' sold a moccin'bird for \$10."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Pa," said little Willie, "I wonder why a bad actor is called a 'ham.'" "Perhaps," replied his father, "it's because he's so often served with eggs."—Philadelphia Press.

He—Do you mean to say the plumber has not been here yet? She—No—isn't it shameful? And we such good customers; our plumbing is nearly always out of order!—Brooklyn Life.

Foreign Visitor—Your American society has no castles with haunted rooms. American Girl—No, we haven't, I admit; but (brightening) we have plenty of scandals.—New York Weekly.

Traveler—I sent you half an hour ago to the railway station to find when the next train goes. Porter—Yes, sir, and to be sure and be exact I waited till it started—it was just 12:37—Pittsburgh.

"I don't believe you love me a bit," sobbed his wife. "But, darling! I—" "Don't tell me! It's unnatural you should. No man could love a woman who wears such old hats as I do."—Answers.

Judge—Have the letters been duly examined by the handwriting expert? Prosecutor—Yes, your honor. Judge—Very well, let the handwriting expert now be examined by the insanity expert.—Ohio State Journal.

Clerk—Mr. Snipper was in while you were out; he said he'd call again tomorrow. Proprietor—Very kind of him. Clerk—But he wanted to collect a bill. Proprietor—Very kind to say when he would call.—Boston Transcript.

"Now that my engagement to Edgar is broken off I wonder if he'll ask me to return the jewels that he gave me?" "If he doesn't ask for them I'd send them back at once—for in that case they're not genuine!"—Ellegende Blaetter.

"Of course you've read Homer's story of 'Ulysses and Calypso,' haven't you?" "No, I really can't say that I have. There's so many books keep coming out now, don't you know, that I just simply don't pretend to

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SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902.

The Boers have at last laid down
their arms and peace prevails in South
Africa. It has cost England a thou-
sand million dollars and the lives of
many thousands of her best and bravest
soldiers, to subjugate the Dutch
farmers and overthrow the Dutch Re-
publicans in South Africa.

Our Congressman Loud has very
properly been opposing Special Pen-
sion bills. A man who may have cam-
paigned four years has to wait for
years to get a claim heard, while some
woman whose husband was promi-
nent in politics will go into Congress
and get \$50 a month as quickly as the
subject can be mentioned.—Campbell
Visitor.

Loud is right and so is the Camp-
bell Visitor. The Special Pension
business has been shamefully over-
done. It is an abuse which should be
checked.

**REPUBLICAN STATE AND DISTRICT CON-
VENTION.**

We have received an official copy of
the call for Republican State and Dis-
trict Conventions.

The call provides for a State Con-
vention of \$29 delegates to meet at
Sacramento on the 25th day of August,
1902. All delegates to State and Dis-
trict Conventions are to be elected by
either a County or Assembly District
Convention composed of delegates
elected at a primary or at a primary
election, at which primary all Repub-
licans shall have an opportunity to
vote, to be held in each Assembly
District, or when more than one
county is embraced in an Assembly
District, then in each of said coun-
ties, on Tuesday, the 12th day of Au-
gust, 1902.

The call for the primary shall be
issued by the County Committee be-
fore the 25th day of July, and full
publicity shall be given thereto, nam-
ing the election officers, the polling
place for each legal precinct, the
hours during which the same shall be
kept open for voting and the number
of delegates to be voted for at each.

The voting test at the primary shall
be a bona fide present intention of
supporting the nominees of the Re-
publican party at the next election.

Under the call San Mateo county is
entitled to eight delegates.

The delegates to the State Conven-
tion shall constitute the Congress-
ional District Conventions for the
nominations of candidates for Repre-
sentative in Congress for their respec-
tive districts.

No proxies are to be allowed or rec-
ognized. Only delegates properly
elected will be allowed to vote.

ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKER'S RATES.

To accommodate those who have
never seen California, and who may
wish to look over the ground before
finally deciding to move West, the
Southern Pacific, through its Passen-
ger Traffic Manager, Mr. E. O. Mc-
Cormick, has applied to the Trans-
continental Passenger Association for
permission to put in very low sec-
ond-class round-trip rates to California
similar to the homeseekers' rates
which were made last year, and which
brought thousands of settlers to this
State. Tickets will be on sale at the
low rates twice a month, first and
third Tuesdays, during March, April
and May. The Southern Pacific is
deserving of much credit for this ac-
tion, which cannot fail to be benefi-
cial to California.

Poison of the Scorpion.

It is said to be a remarkable fact that
the poison of the scorpion gradually
loses its effect upon a human being and
that man suffers less and less each
time he is stung. One bold philosopher,
it is related, had the courage to follow
out this principle to the furthest extent
and made scorpions sting him repeatedly
until he had become poison proof
and suffered but little inconvenience
beyond the transient pain of the punc-
ture.

A Sad Mistake.
Visitor—Pardon my curiosity, my
good man, but what are you in prison
for?

Prisoner—I am serving time for steal-
ing \$50,000 from the bank I worked
for.

Visitor—That was a sad mistake.

Prisoner—I know it. Curse the day I
didn't steal \$100,000.—Ohio State Jour-
nal.

Grooves—That's Bascom. He isn't
upon speaking terms with any member
of the company.

Foyer—You don't mean it! What was
the cause of the ill feeling?

Grooves—Never was any cause; al-
ways the same. He has only thinking
parts, you know.—Boston Transcript.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

One Inventor Has Accomplished It by Harnessing a Cyclone.

It was during the portion of his car-
eer when he lived in the valley of the
south fork of the Big Sunflower river
that Henry Plymshaw, the inventor,
made his most notable invention. This
invention had to do with cyclones.

One afternoon Inventor Plymshaw
saw a splendid specimen of a funnel
cyclone coming over the prairie, and he
called to me and said he would go out
and study it, since it was evident that
it was going to one side. The instant
the cyclone sighted us it came straight
in our direction. We weren't prepared
for this exactly, so all we could do was
to run. We were just on the point of
giving up when a most extraordinary
thing happened. Curious thing. Sort of
natural too. And there it was. Only
one leg, and that down a fifty foot well
in the middle of a sheep pasture. If it
had had two legs, no doubt it could
have scrambled out, but it couldn't
make it with one. Couldn't do any-
thing except revolve. And it did do
that. I never saw a cyclone revolve like
that one. Mad apparently because it
had missed Plymshaw and me and got
caught. So it just buzzed around like a
top. Nothing in the world to stop it.

Most men—mere men of action—
would have been satisfied at getting
away and not having to revolve with
the houses and lots, but not Plymshaw.
No. He got to thinking, and what was
the result? Put a belt around the stem
of that cyclone just at the top of the
well, set up a dynamo, strung wire and
ran all the machinery and electric
lights in that part of the country. Reg-
ular Niagara for power. Going yet.
Nothing to stop it, you see. Wonderful
thing a mind is!—H. V. Marr in
Harper's Magazine.

A DOMESTIC EXPERIENCE.

The Benson One Woman's Cook Was Dissatisfied With Her Place.

"This is a queer age we live in,"
sighed a young housekeeper. "We've
just lost a very good cook for a very
absurd reason, I think. She came to us
about four months ago and was
satisfactory in every way—neat, in-
dustrious, respectful and last, but
foremost, an excellent cook.

"As she was so very quiet I could
not tell whether or not she was as
well pleased with us as we were with
her, but about six weeks ago the trouble
began. She asked me suddenly one
day why we entertained so seldom.

"Ella," I said, "we don't care to en-
tertain except a few choice friends
now and then. It costs more than we
can afford, and we really don't care
for it."

"Your house is just as handsome as
anybody's," she went on. "Other peo-
ple that I've lived with entertained all
the time, and their houses weren't
near as pretty or as nice as yours.
You never have anything but a club
meeting once in awhile. Why don't
you have teas and receptions. Mrs.
Blank?"

"I reiterated my two reasons—that
we couldn't spend money in that way
and that we preferred simple amusements.
Ella didn't seem satisfied, but
the matter was dropped. Last Mon-
day she asked to spend a week at
home with her sick aunt, and, as I
couldn't well refuse, she departed. To-
day I received a postal card from her
couched in these words:

"Dear Mrs. Blank—My aunt is better,
but I'm not coming back. I've got a more
stylish place."—Detroit Free Press.

Three Rules For Fishing.

One day as the Rev. Mark Guy
Pearse of London was strolling along a
river bank he saw an old man fishing
for trout and pulling the fish out one
after the other briskly. "You manage
it cleverly, old friend," he said. "I
have passed a good many below who
don't seem to be doing anything."

The old man lifted himself up and
stuck his rod in the ground. "Well, you
see, sir, there be three rules for fish-
ing, and 'tis no good trying it if you
don't mind them. The first is, Keep
yourself out of sight; the second is,
Keep yourself further out of sight, and
the third is, Keep yourself further out
of sight still. Then you'll do it."

Acids and Ink Spots.

Nearly all the acids remove spots of
ink from paper, but it is important to
use such as least attack its tissue.
Spirits of salts diluted in five times
or six times the quantity of water may
be applied with success upon the spot
and after a minute or two washed off
with clear water. A solution of oxalic
acid, citric acid or tartaric acid is at-
tended with the least risk and may be
applied upon the paper or plates without
fear of damage. These acids, taking
out writing ink and not touching the
printing, can be used for restoring
books where the margins have been
written upon without attacking the
paper.

Inherent Dread of Cats For Dogs.

The instinctive fear which cats have
of dogs is illustrated very amusingly
by stroking a dog and then caressing a
blind and newborn kitten with the
same hand that has touched the dog.
At once the kitten will spit and cuff
itself up in the most absurd way, dis-
tinguishing the smell of the beast
which experience for thousands of genera-
tions has taught it most to dread.

He Blundered.

"How long," asked the youth, "ought
a young man to be acquainted with a
girl, Miss Flyppe, before he may ven-
ture to call her by her first name?"
"How long have you known me?" she
asked in turn.

"About six months."
"Well, if he's the right young man,
that's a long enough time."

"Then, Susie!"

"But you're not the right young man,
Mr. Spoonamore."—Chicago Tribune.

There are a certain number of simple
words in the English language that
will express the greatest thoughts,
and great men use them. To be incom-
prehensible may be a sign of knowledge.
It may also be the sign of an intel-
lectual snob. The world is not moved by
men and women who talk in an un-
known tongue.—Schoolmaster.

STICK TO ONE THING.

A Man Who Wishes He Had Lived Up to That Rule.

"The only way for a man on a salary
to make a success of life financially
and otherwise is to stick to one thing,"
said a government employee to a re-
porter. "Twenty years ago I had plenty
of energy, a little money and a huge
stock of ideas. I determined to become
a power in the money market and as a
starter dabbled for six months or more
in stocks. That experience cost me \$4,
000. I soon became convinced that I
was cut out for a druggist and straight-
way invested \$2,000 in a pharmacy.
Cut rates were unknown in those days,
and in short time I was doing well,
but one day I read of a prominent law-
yer receiving \$25,000 as a fee for some
case, and instantly I became imbued
with the idea that I would make a
great lawyer. I neglected my drug
business to such an extent that two years
I was \$500 to the bad. In the meantime
I read law diligently. After a time I
graduated as a full fledged disciple
of Blackstone and hung out my
shingle. Business not coming my way
as fast as I thought it should, I opened
a small hotel; result, \$1,500 in the hole.
The statue of Victor Emmanuel is
not so highly thought of.

"Then I tried my hand at real estate,
my legal training helping me greatly,
but the same old story will have to be
recorded here—failure. By this time my
money was nearly all gone. What to do
next was the all absorbing question.
One day a friend convinced me that
big money could be made out of che-
crons. I invested every cent I had left,
\$1,200, in hens. At the end of six
months I sold out my henry for \$300.
Then I got a government job, and here
I've been ever since. Shortly after my
arrival in this town I purchased a little
land in the northwest section. That
investment has yielded me a very
handsome return, and I am now thor-
oughly satisfied that the only thing for
a man on a salary to do is either put a
little each month in some good sav-
ings bank or invest his surplus in land
or bricks and mortar. Remember one
thing—this is an age of specialists.
Stick to one thing, make a success of it,
and maybe one of these days some
big company will offer you a princely
salary for your knowledge. A rolling
stone gathers no moss or money."—
Washington Star.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The average life of raspberry planta-
tions is about six years.

With grapes the rule should be to dig
deep and plant shallow.

For rooting the best cutting of a
plant is a shoot of new growth just be-
fore it grows woody or at all fibrous.

Trees about the house make it more
attractive and homelike, besides shield-
ing it from the cold winds of winter
and the hot suns of summer.

Cut the young trees back when plac-
ing them in the ground and also trim
off some of the roots, especially those
that are bruised or broken in any way.

Fruit trees cannot thrive on all kinds
of exhausted soil. The trees will make
a growth of leaves and wood on poor
land, but they require mineral manure
to perfect the fruit.

In most cases when planting shade
trees the hardiness of the trees should
be given preference over rapid growth.
It is of no advantage to secure a shade
tree early only to have it die when
most useful.

Changed the Text.

"Dr. De Witt Talmage during his
visit to England in 1879," says the Lon-
don Chronicle, "had been engaged to
preach in a church in one of the large
towns of England. On arriving at the
building he found it besieged by a
throng of from 15,000 to 20,000 people.
Naturally, he expected the place would
be crowded inside. Instead of this he
was surprised to find it only moderate-
ly full.

"Why," he demanded of the pastor,
"don't you let this crowd of people come
in?"

"Oh," said he, "each person inside
has paid 4 shillings to get in."

"Dr. Talmage had intended to preach
from the text, 'Without money and
without price.' He changed his sub-
ject."

Inherent Dread of Cats For Dogs.

The instinctive fear which cats have
of dogs is illustrated very amusingly
by stroking a dog and then caressing a
blind and newborn kitten with the
same hand that has touched the dog.
At once the kitten will spit and cuff
itself up in the most absurd way, dis-
tinguishing the smell of the beast
which experience for thousands of genera-
tions has taught it most to dread.

Sleeping In Japan.

The Japanese never sleep with the
head to the north. This is because the
dead in Japan are always buried with
the head in that position. In sleeping
rooms of many of the private houses
and of hotels a diagram of the points
of the compass is posted upon the ceiling
for the convenience of guests.

In Order of Importance.

"She keeps an immense establish-
ment, doesn't she?"

"Oh, indeed, yes—head coachman,
two footmen, two grooms and a stable
boy, a housekeeper, cook, undercook,
kitchen maid, upstairs and downstairs
maid, governess, husband and child."—
Puck.

A Question of Pride.

"She thinks she is entitled to a di-
vorce, but she won't see it."

"Religious scruples, I suppose?"

"No; family pride."

"How is that?"

"She's afraid it would make a gene-
alogical tangle that would destroy the
value of the family tree for future
generations."—Chicago Post.

Trouble.

"The trouble with most people
is well, it's trouble."—Baltimore News.

HORSES OF VENICE.

Actual Count Increases the Number to Fifteen.

It is a popular joke to say that there
are but six horses in Venice, four over
the portico of St. Mark's cathedral and
two bronze animals of heroic size, one
bestrode by Victor Emmanuel and the
other by General Colleone. But this is
a mistake. There are four other
horses, also of bronze, in the Church
of St. John and St. Paul, and quite a
number of plaster and marble in the
different public buildings, making alto-
gether at least fifteen or sixteen. Rus-
kin and other competent critics have
declared the statue of Colleone to be
the best equestrian monument ever
cast in bronze. It was designed and
cast by Andrea Verrocchio, painter,
sculptor, jeweler, engraver, poet and
musician, a man of infinite genius,
whose greatest fame lies in the fact
that he was the instructor of the greatest
artists of all centuries—Michael
Angelo, Raphael and Leonardo da Vinci.
The statue of Victor Emmanuel is
not so highly thought of.

TOWN NEWS

More new buildings.
Busy times at Fuller's.
Keep up with the procession.
Wednesday was grader's pay day.
The pottery is running a full force.
Business good at packing house.
Wood & Healy have Gaerdes' new building.

Try Debenedetti & Montevaldo's special blend coffee.
Cushing & Blanchard are rushing work on the electric road grade.

Ed Graham left for Sacramento for a week's vacation.

The Burchard cottage is progressing rapidly toward completion under the hands of Contractor Rollins.

The brick foundation is completed for Michenfelder's new building and Charley Johnson has the frame up.

Gold and Silver brand shirts excel all others for style and durability. Sold by Debenedetti & Montevaldo.

J. T. Labree and wife departed Saturday for Keswick, Shasta county, where they will make their future home.

You are specially invited to attend Parisian perfume and toilet goods opening this week at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's.

Tippicanoe Tribe No. 111, Improved Order of Red Men will give a grand ball at Armour Pavilion on Saturday evening, June 21st. Don't forget it.

Do you really want to see your home town improve? If you do, then stop spending your money in the city and give your trade to your home merchants.

When their new building is finished Messrs. Debenedetti & Montevaldo will put in a large stock of hay, grain and feed in addition to their general merchandise business.

The invalid son of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll fell from his little child's carriage on Monday, breaking his arm. The little fellow is now at Dr. McNutt's hospital in the city for treatment.

Messrs. Debenedetti and Montevaldo are building a commodious warehouse adjoining their store. The building is 40x70 feet. Frank Miner has the concrete foundation finished and the carpenters will begin work Monday.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building. *

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The summer session of the University of California will be held at Berkeley June 26th to August 6th, inclusive. The Southern Pacific offers a round-trip rate for the passage of attendants of one fare and one-third. This reduced rate can be secured only on the receipt-certificate plan. —Leader, San Mateo.

Died, in San Francisco, June 3d, Annie O'Reilly, beloved wife of Thomas J. O'Reilly, daughter of James and Elizabeth Goggin and sister of John F. and James Goggin, a native of Ohio, aged 26 years. The above brief notice in the city papers tells of the ending of a life which was but a few years ago fair and promising. As a girl and bride the deceased was well known here.

A WORD TO THE "KNOCKERS."

There is no reasonable excuse for a man living in a town if he doesn't like it. If you have no word of commendation to say for your town, its institutions or its people, emigrate. You won't stop the course of events by going away, neither will your carpenter criticism cut any figure if you remain. The church bells will have the same musical ring, the dogs will play just as briskly, the fish will bite just as well and the pure air and bright sunshine will have the same health-giving properties. Speak a good word for your neighbors if you can; if you can't, don't everlasting enlarge on their faults. If you have become thoroughly sour and disgusted and cannot see any good in your town, move away; go somewhere where things suit you. —Leader, San Mateo.

MARRIED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The marriage of Laurence Heiner and Miss Laura Bettannier took place yesterday at noon at the home of the bride's mother in San Francisco. At the conclusion of the ceremony a sumptuous repast was served at the Maison Riche. Mr. and Mrs. Heiner will go north on their wedding trip and on their return will be in housekeeping in San Francisco. The groom has a high position in the United States customs service in that city. The wedding was attended by a large number of relatives from this city, where both the bride and groom are well known and esteemed.—Democrat, Redwood City.

ALAS! HOW TIMES CHANGE.

During the life of Charles Lux, the millionaire cattleman and partner in the firm of Miller & Lux, the beautiful residence nestling in a grove of trees near the Baden station, was the scene of a lavish hospitality where friends and acquaintances were entertained in regal style and amid the most refined surroundings. After the death of Mr. Lux the house was put to various uses, the last of which is the establishment therein of a hotel and saloon. Such changes are the fate that are wrought by time. The proprietors applied at the last meeting of the Supervisors for a license to conduct a saloon on the premises. —Leader, San Mateo.

MANY VISITORS EXPECTED.

General Passenger Agent McCormick predicts that there will be 30,000 visitors to California during the coming year, a large percentage of whom will be colonists.

CATHOLIC CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment given by the ladies to the Catholic church at Armour Pavilion on the evening of Saturday last was a complete and perfect success in every sense. It was a big, orderly and happy crowd of people who filled the Pavilion with one sole object in view, and that was to help and hasten the building of a Catholic church in this growing town. It was a Catholic crowd in the true sense and meaning of the word, for not only were all good Catholics there, but their good Protestant neighbors were out in force as well. It was a good crowd and a good entertainment. The songs and jokes of the Ocean View Minstrels were musical, lively, witty and very entertaining. A song by Mr. H. R. Painton, principal of our public school, was a gem and was received with great favor. The poetry motion was exemplified by Father Lahey in an Irish jig. The entertainment proper closed at about 10 o'clock and then the floor was cleared for dancing. Mrs. McSweeney, at the piano, rendered the music admirably and the dancing was kept up merrily until the clock struck 12. Then the largest, best and most successful entertainment this town has ever witnessed closed with net receipts of something over \$200, which will materially aid in building the Catholic church we all have been praying for so long.

THE DEATH OF CUSTODIO SILVA.

Death has taken from a bereaved family a beloved husband and father, and from this community one of its oldest and most respected citizens.

On Monday, June 1st, at his residence near San Bruno, Custodio Silva, beloved husband of Emilia Diaz de Silva, and beloved father of Trinidad, Amelia, Matilda, Manuel, Mercedes and Robert Silva, surrounded by those he loved, passed from this life of ceaseless effort and anxiety to the rest and peace of that silent land beyond the grave. Mr. Silva was a native of Chile, South America, and came with the pioneers to this Golden State in the year of 1850.

He began life in California as a vaquero, and was for many years a trusted employee of the great firm of Miller & Lux. Husbanding his earnings and investing his savings in land, he soon rose from the place of employe to that of employer, acquiring in the course of time an ample competence. He was a man of marked and strong personality, stalwart of frame, sturdy of character, of strong convictions and sterling integrity; he quickly won and easily held the respect and esteem of all who knew him. He is gone and his place cannot be filled. The funeral was held from his late residence on Mission Road, at 8:45 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday, June 4th, thence followed by the grief-stricken family and a large concourse of sorrowing neighbors and friends to St. Ann's church at Colma, where at 10 o'clock a. m. a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.

SAN BRUNO SCHOOL.

Our school year is drawing to a close. The children generally have done good work and deserve a rest. The date of closing is June 13th.

Two of the pupils, Leland Kofoed and Fred Willin, finish the grammar grades and will take the diploma examinations at Colma. The attendance is larger than it has ever been, and it is probable that more room will be necessary when the new term opens. For some weeks past we have not been able to admit new pupils to the primary department because every seat was taken.

During the present year a number of improvements have been added to the school. The seating capacity has been increased; a piano was given by Mr. Eikenroetter; a new lounge was purchased; an electric bell and a large tower bell are now in operation.

The entertainment just given furnished funds for a large bunting flag to wave over the building and one of moderate size for each room; nine large, well-framed pictures for the school interior and money to purchase material for the children's games as it is needed. The best of feeling has existed between the trustees and teachers, and from the above mentioned improvements it is seen that the trustees are deeply interested in the institution and are amply providing for its welfare.

BACK FROM HIS EASTERN TRIP.

Senator Byrnes returned from the East last week, having left Judge Fitzpatrick in Brooklyn. Both travelers had enjoyed a pleasant journey without single unpleasant incident, a feature of which was a visit by Mr. Fitzpatrick to his childhood home near Paterson, New Jersey. He will start for the West during June. —Times-Gazette.

Press dispatches received last week indicated that the Southern Pacific had applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for authority to put in Colonist rates from the East to California.

The proposition did not prove acceptable to all lines, but in view of the immense benefit which must accrue to California from so great an influx of tourists, homesekers, and investors, the Southern Pacific took the bull by the horns and arranged with its connections to take independent action and the rate of \$25 from Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri River points will go into effect on March 1st for sixty days. The rate from Chicago will be \$33, from St. Louis and New Orleans \$30.

This action on the part of the Southern Pacific will help all sections of California, and the opportunity ought to be seized by every member of the community to bring the advantages and attractions of our State prominently before the visitors. —Leader, San Mateo.

RWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All members of the board were present.

On motion of Debenedetti, Mrs. A. Olmas, an indigent person of the third township, was allowed \$8 per month from date of application.

Gilman & Lynch, who conduct a saloon at Tanforan, petitioned the board to have their liquor license transferred to South San Francisco, where they contemplate going into business. The matter was referred to the District Attorney to report at the next meeting.

The communication of W. B. Dougherty, asking to be employed in expediting the books of the county was ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Sloat Monument Committee, asking the board to provide a stone, with suitable inscription, to be placed in the base of the Sloat monument now being erected at Monterey. The county is also asked to contribute \$100. On motion, communication was filed.

The petition of Fred Simon of the first township for a rebate on the unused portion of his liquor license was continued to the next meeting.

The petition of W. C. McLean for appointment as county veterinarian was laid over until the next meeting for final action.

W. R. Huff of San Francisco, in a communication to the board, agreed to furnish oil for sprinkling for 17 cents a barrel at the wells. Same ordered filed.

The claim of the Hyde Construction Company amounting to \$876 for extra work done on the La Honda bridge was allowed for \$153.

George C. Ross presented the map of San Mateo Park and same was accepted on condition that the board is not to be called upon to do any work on streets of said park.

A deed of easement from Louis Paganini was ordered recorded in the road book of the county.

The Clerk was authorized to re-advertise for bids to construct a part of the Canyada road and to post notices, etc.

Debenedetti of the Building Committee reported that he had received one bid of \$275 for erecting a flag pole in front of the courthouse.

W. E. Wagner addressed the board in the interest of securing a display of the products of this county at the convention of the Supreme Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, at San Francisco in August.

The members of the board are rather inclined to consider the request favorably to the extent of providing an exhibit costing about \$500. The various members were requested to interview their constituents on the subject and report at the next meeting.

In the new tax levy the sum of ten cents on each \$100 of taxable valuation will be set aside for the general road fund, a resolution to that effect having been adopted.

The sum of \$11,841.99 remaining in the General Road Fund at the present time, it was ordered transferred to the various district funds as follows:

First, \$3735.69; second, \$3184.18;

third, \$3528.93; fourth, \$2678.34; fifth,

*\$714.85.

Following claims were allowed:

INDIGENT FUND.	
J H Higgins.....	\$100.00
J R Hatch.....	260.85
James Maley.....	30.00
John Roberts.....	17.00
J H Hatch.....	10.00
J R Gage.....	50.00
N Christinson.....	33.00

FIRST ROAD FUND.

John Kennedy.....	25.00
Frank Wall.....	76.00
Bry O'Quinn.....	24.00
John Mangini.....	20.00
George Furrier.....	31.00
William Rehberg.....	86.00
Mrs James Kerr.....	146.00
John Brandrup.....	12.25
M F Healey.....	66.00
P J Gleason.....	43.00
C E Parkinson.....	24.00
A L Haskins.....	66.00
Fred Bailey.....	20.00
W S Taylor.....	48.00
P Kelly.....	16.00
Spring Valley Water Co.....	12.00
Charles Barbaeu.....	12.00
P F Roberts.....	88.00

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., June 1, 1902:

Adams, Thos. N.; Biagettin, G.; Costagato, V.; Galbraith, J. W.; Leon, Don Domingo; Romnell, Fred; Stone, W. O.; Wack, Anthony M.; Whitfield, W. H.

Foreign—26 Reggimento, Fanteria.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway; and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

HUMAN HEAD HUNTERS.

The Savages of Polynesia Still Fly Their Horrible Trade.

In the scarce known islands of the Pacific sea—New Guinea, Borneo, Ceram, Gilolo and others too numerous to mention—man still exists in the primitive state, and that most horrible of practices, head hunting, is still indulged in spite of all efforts of various governments and missions as well as philanthropic societies who have come in contact with the people.

Just as the scalp lock on the belt of the young buck Indian was a token of manhood, so the gory head impaled on a tall pole over

THE DUST OF THE WAY.

I'm weary of the summer lanes, and of
the blackbird's lay;
I'm weary of the red cock that crows at
dawn of day;
I'm longing for the windy deck, the blue
that fades to gray,
And the dust of the way, my boys, the
dust of the way.
The dust of the way that has neither
fence nor turning.
The dust of the way that has neither rail
nor end;
So it's farewell to you all, for I hear the
ship-bells call.
Down beside the harbor whence the
windy highways trend.

I'm weary of the bustling street, the end-
less tramp and roar,
I'm weary of the gaudy glare from every
gin-shop door;
I'm longing for the royal way where
never gas-lamp glowed,
And the lights on the road, my boys, the
lights on the road.
The lights on the road that has neither
fence nor turning.
The lights on the road that watch o'er
us lest we stray.
Round the world and home again; so
they watch us o'er the main,
The lamps that hang for mariners for
ever and a day.

I'm weary of the weary winds that,
mazed from off the main,
Go gasping down the stifling street and
up the wooded lane,
I'm longing for the smell and sound of
sea, and salt, and spray,
And the winds on the way, my boys, the
winds on the way,
The winds on the way that has neither
fence nor turning.
The winds on the way that has neither
rail nor end;
So it's farewell to you all, for I hear
the ship-bells call.
Down beside the harbor whence the
windy highways trend.
—London Outlook.

DREAMS AND A REALITY.

CAN you interpret dreams?" asked Beatrice, eagerly.

I could not, but I saw no reason why I should make the confession.

"Certainly," I replied. "I never fail."

"O, I'm so glad," she returned. "Late-
ly I've been dreaming such a lot, and—
well, I'm sure there must be something in it."

"I haven't the least doubt about that," I said, thinking of those charming, if slightly indigestible, suppers which we had been having.



"WAS THE MAN DARK OR FAIR?"

"Perhaps if you could tell me some of the dreams?" I suggested.

"Well, last night I narrowly escaped being burned to death in a fire in the house at which I was staying."

"No difficulty there," I said, promptly. "It means marriage."

"Not—not death?" she asked, somewhat anxiously.

"Death? No. What put that into your head?"

"The night before I dreamed that I saw a coffin, and—"

"My dear Bea! You must allow me to congratulate you."

"O, if you wish," she returned. "But why?"

"It is quite evident that you are to be married soon," I replied. "The coffin is—er—marriage again."

"A second marriage?"

"No—I mean it corroborates the fire."

She looked at me with some distrust.

"I hope you know what you're talking about, Hugh," she said, gravely.

"The coffin couldn't well corroborate the fire, as it came first, and—"

"Ah, you don't understand dreams," I cut in, anxious to restore her faith in my powers. "In real life, of course, the corroboration couldn't come first, but it's quite different in dream life."

"O—O!" She waited for a moment or two and then added: "I suppose dreams always mean something exactly opposite?"

She seemed anxious that I should answer the question in the affirmative, so, of course, I hastened to do so.

"That is the case. I've never heard of a dream episode being enacted in real life."

She gave a sigh—of relief, I imagined.

"Three nights ago I dreamed that I was being married," she said. "What did that mean? That I am to be an old maid?"

"I meant—" I said, and then paused. It was my earnest wish that she should be married to me.

"I am sure I have puzzled you now," she said, with quiet satisfaction.

"Anything but," I returned. "I was only wondering whether—the man fair or dark?"

"Dreams always go by contraries, you know," she remarked, studying my golden locks intently. "Yes; he was fair, very fair."

"Tall or short?"

She took in my six feet one.

"Tall."

"Stout or thin?"

"Medium."

"Like—?"

"Like yourself," she interrupted.

"But of course that doesn't matter, so far as I can see. All I want to know is,

what does dreaming about marriage mean? You say that it cannot mean marriage?"

"I didn't say anything of the sort, Bea. It—does mean marriage. The only question is as to the man you are going to marry. That's why I required a particular description of him."

She shook her head.

"You certainly said that a dream must mean the opposite," she insisted.

"But surely you don't mean to hold me down to a foolish statement of that kind," I objected, with some heat.

"A foolish statement! Why, Hugh, I thought—do you know anything about dreams at all?" she asked, suspiciously.

I foresaw trouble if I attempted to keep up the role of interpreter.

"To be candid, I do not, Bea. But—"

"Then why did you profess to be able to help me?"

"Because I wanted to help you. It is my one desire."

"Your one desire? Not much ambition—"

"One of my desires," I corrected.

She prepared to move away.

"Well, I'm sorry that we have wasted so much time," she said. "I'm going now to see Aunt Sarah. I'm sure she knows all about dreams, and—that that coffin truly troubles me."

"Don't go," I implored. "I—the fact is, Bea, I can help you—if you'll let me."

"I gave you the opportunity," she said.

"O, I know, but I can't—I mean I—"

She sat down and gazed at me.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

I drew in my breath and prepared to make a plunge.

"I mean that I can interpret your coffin dream for—"

"But you admitted a moment ago that you couldn't," she said.

"You might allow me to finish," I said. "The dream may mean marriage or it may not—I don't know. But you can make it mean marriage if you like."

She still looked mystified.

"Marry me," I said, "and then—and then the dream can't mean anything else."

It was out at last, and I waited anxiously for her next remark.

"And if I don't?" she asked.

"If you don't," I replied, firmly, though my heart was in my mouth, "I refuse to answer for the consequences. The dream might mean—something dreadful. In fact, I'm sure it would."

She gave a little shiver.

"O, anything rather than that, Hugh, I am yours."

I sealed the bargain with a kiss, but she did not respond to the caress. It was evident that she had something on her mind.

"What is it?" I asked, presently.

"I suppose," she replied, slowly, "that whether I had dreamed about a coffin or not you would have—"

"Have asked you to marry me?" I cut in, eagerly. "Of course I should."

"And so—it doesn't really matter whether I dreamed or not."

"Bea! What do you mean?" I asked.

"I hate to have every one wondering when we are going to become engaged," she remarked, calmly, "so I hastened matters a little and invented some dreams."

I stared at her in astonishment.

"But—how did you know that would—bring me up to the scratch?" I asked.

"When you said that you could interpret dreams, I knew," she replied. "A man nearly always makes out that marriage is the interpretation of—" she bowed mockingly—"a fairly good-looking young woman's dreams. And when the would-be interpreter happens to be in love with the fairly good-looking—"

"Bea," I interrupted, "you ran a great risk."

"Why?"

"Because you are not a fairly good-looking young woman," I replied, letting my eyes rest on her with open admiration. "And if it is only to women of that sort that men interpret—"

"In all the great affairs of life one must run some risk," she remarked, and she looked so charming as she spoke that I was constrained to tell her she had run no risk at all.—Chicago Tribune.

Hunger Teaches Dogs.

The man with the troupe of trick dogs, while waiting for his turn to go on, was chatting in the wings about his methods of training.

"A great many people," he said, "have an idea that cruelty must be resorted to in breaking in a young dog. That is very far from the truth, unless you call it cruel to put a dog on short rations. That is often very necessary. The dog that gets all he wants to eat during his period of tuition is a hopeless subject."

"The simplest method, and the one I have been most successful with, is to make the young dog imitate the tricks of an old one. At meal time I take them both into an empty room and make the educated dog do a trick for every mouthful of food he gets. The beginner goes hungry, although he gets something to eat later, when he is alone. This performance is repeated for several days, and by and by the young dog begins to get it through his head that if he acts like the other one he will get something to eat, too. The minute he begins, in his clumsy way, to imitate the older dog, I encourage him in every way possible, and soon he will be in condition to take his lessons with the aid of my regular appliances."

"No," said the trainer, according to the Detroit Free Press, "highly bred dogs are not the best subjects, with the possible exception of French poodles, which seem born with the acrobatic and comedy instincts developed."

"Like yourself," she interrupted.

"But of course that doesn't matter, so far as I can see. All I want to know is,

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Injury inflicted by savage dogs upon one who had entered the premises of the owner by his request is held in *Deilis vs. Bourriague* (La.), 54 L. R. A. 420, to render the latter liable.

A railroad right of way is held in *Southern P. Co. vs. Hyatt* (Cal.), 54 L. R. A. 522, to be of such a public nature that title thereto cannot be acquired against the company by prescription or the running of the statute of limitations.

Adverse possession of a portion of a railroad right of way for a period exceeding that designated by the statute of limitations for the recovery of real property is held in *Northern P. R. Co. vs. Ely* (Wash.), 54 L. R. A. 526, to bear a right of action to recover possession thereof.

In an action to recover damages for the usurpation of an office, the Supreme Court of Ohio, in the case of *Palmer vs. Darby* (60 N. E. Rep., 626), holds that the only damages recoverable are the emoluments of salary pertaining to the office during the time it was unlawfully withheld from the rightful claimant.

Fifty pounds' worth of games, including football, cricket and ping-pong sets, have been dispatched to Ceylon, from London, for the Boer prisoners.

Where by the terms of a note the interest is to become due at a specified time, and a deed of trust securing its payment declares that the whole debt shall become due in default of interest, the note is not affected, as to the date of its maturity, by the terms of the deed, except for the purpose of enforcing the security. 61 S. W. Rep. (Mo.) 811.

A Lloyd's policy provided that the underwriters should not be liable for a greater proportion of any loss than the amount insured by their policy bore to the whole insurance. Held, that where other insurance existed, they were not liable for the whole amount of their subscriptions, as they could not have a ratable satisfaction from other insurers. 60 N. Y. Supp. 614.

Where a servant, injured while in the employment of his master, executed a release to the master in part consideration of being retained in the same capacity in the master's employ, and returned to work in such capacity, but afterward voluntarily accepted other work from the master, which was less remunerative, and retained the other consideration paid by the master for the release, he cannot withdraw from such employment and maintain an action against the master for such injuries. 61 S. W. Rep. (Texas) 524.

Where the laws of the State in which mental anguish is caused by failure of a telegraph company to transmit and deliver a message between different points within the State does not allow damages for such suffering, such damages will not be allowed in an action in another State, since the law giving immunity from certain damages is a substantial right, and is governed by the law of the place where the injury occurs, and not by the law of the forum. 61 S. W. Rep. (Texas) 501.

Liability upon a penal bond conditioned for the payment of rents and annuities to another during life is held in *Cobb vs. Overman* (C. C. A. 4th C.), 54 L. R. A. 360, to be within the provisions of the bankruptcy act of 1898, allowing the proving against the bankrupt's estate of a fixed liability, evidenced by instrument in writing, absolutely owing at the time of filing the petition, whether then payable or not. With this case is a note discussing the authorities as to what constitutes a fixed liability as evidenced by a judgment or an instrument in writing absolutely owing at the time of the filing of the petition in bankruptcy.

Calcutta is a city of more than a million people. There are only about 7,000 residents of the city who are not natives, and of this number probably 100 are Americans. All the Europeans and Americans live together in a portion of the city which is well cared for and has excellent sanitary equipment.

Of the latest 200 Grand Viziers of the Sultan of Turkey not more than 24 have died naturally. One hundred of them were poisoned, and 36 of the others were either beheaded or drowned in the Bosphorus. Of the remaining 40 the cause of death can not be traced. One of the viziers was only four hours in office, and another occupied the position for only ten minutes, being strangled at the end of that time.

For eight years three commissioners have been quietly drawing pay at Washington for codifying the federal statutes. So quietly have they drawn their pay that a Boston man thought it would be a good scheme to codify the federal statutes, and he has been working away with a large force of clerks under the direction of lawyers. Last week he learned that the government is supposed to be doing the work, and he is "out" the cost of clerk hire, stationery, office rent and sundries.

The first practical trial of a new system of the single-rail railroad is to be made at the Crystal Palace, London. The line, which is to be one and a half miles in length, will be worked by electricity. The difference between this system and the prevalent type of monorail is that the line is on the ground and large wheels projecting from the middle of the carriage run on it, while on each side of the carriage there are safety rollers upon guide rails. In the monorail the line is elevated, with the carriages overhanging on each side.

For the Consecration of a Home.
"Do tell me, Mrs. Barkins," said the young mother, "whether you believe in one cow's milk for baby."

"Well," said Mrs. Barkins, "that depends on the child. If he's a good, strong, healthy baby, and wants it, I'd give him two cows' milk; but it does seem as if any ordinary baby wouldn't need more'n one cow could furnish."

After securing the competence he struggled for a man invariably plans an extension.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

About 4,475,000 persons are employed in the world's mines.

There were 3,685 fires in London last year and 90 lives were lost. Only 99 of the fires were serious.

C. P. Walbridge, head of one of the biggest firms in St. Louis, at one time sold newspapers on the streets of that city.

Japan now has 4,021 miles of railway, of which the government owns 1,059 miles. Nearly 2,000 miles more are already projected.

The Indus, the second sacred river of India, is 1,700 miles long. Its waters have always been considered almost as holy as those of the Ganges.

Fifty pounds' worth of games, including football, cricket and ping-pong sets, have been dispatched to Ceylon, from London, for the Boer prisoners.

Spectacles will be allowed henceforth in the British army, as the War Office has issued orders, permitting officers and soldiers to wear glasses

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rash.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure.

If proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

It took thirty years to build the Washington monument—from 1848 to 1878.

Help Nature Help You!

Vitally cannot cure disease, unless your body's kept clean inside and out. C-scars Candy Cathartic keep it clean inside. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Wife—A servant who lets her serve lies for life without wages.

Cautions! Ask for Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Take always the best when you drink. Spruance Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

The only way to have faith in yourself is to be faithful.

Mother will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Ambition—A feeling that makes a man want to do something he can't.

In all cases of physical or mental exhaustion the use of little Gilt Ed Whiskey will be found invaluable as a stimulant. For sale by all first-class dealers. Wachman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco. Cal. Sole proprietors.

Faces are photographs of the hearts they are above.

We are not to blame because you have Rheumatism; but you are—if you do not try Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

Eternity is a long time, isn't it? We scarcely realize its meaning when we hear of a friend passing away from the earth.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

The world abhors a Benedict Arnold in politics the same as one in war.

Ask Your Doctor For Allen's Foot-Sore-Archer. It Cures Sciatic, Spine, Hot Catarrh, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails, Makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores. 25 cents. Accept No Substitute. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Truth—The things women say of each other when they quarrel.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A grand medicine to purify the Blood. They Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headaches. 10c, 25c.

When people lose confidence in the honesty of a man his business and influence slip away from him.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. This Catarrh Cure is the only active cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and muscles, fascia, the bones, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The practitioner who so far fails in its active powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The smooth talker will lead you into rough places if you don't look out.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25 cent bottle and treatise. Dr. R. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The coldest time of the day, at all seasons of the year, is usually at five o'clock in the morning.

Purity—The acme of perfection, found only in baking powder and soap advertisements.

Wisdom believes itself ignorant and ignorance thinks itself wise.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

Small, delicious, chocolate coated pellets for Constipation, Biliousness, Sick-headaches, Dyspepsia, Etc. 10c, 25c box. At all drug stores.

We had a friend once who spent so much time running the government while hired men were running his ranch, that now he is running a dray.

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE FARM THE FIELD THE GARDEN

Items That Should Prove of Interest to Patrons of Husbandry.

CULLED FROM MANY EXCHANGES.

Experiences of Many Successful Tillers of the Soil Epitomized for the Benefit of Our Readers.

GARDEN FRUITS.

The common garden fruits, such as currants, gooseberries, etc., are neglected in about ninety-nine gardens out of one hundred. They are supposed to grow as a matter of course, and because the quality of the fruit is low and yearly lower, the blame is placed upon some hypothetical nurseryman, who sold the plants to a parent or grand parent, as the case may be.

As a matter of fact, garden fruits require more care than garden crops, else the fruit becomes small, and subject to mildew and all sorts of ills. Garden fruits are rarely deteriorated by lack of cultivation, though they are always neglected in this respect. They get a certain share of the great gulf of manure usually applied to gardens, but this, while perhaps of some use to table corn, etc., is very little use to garden fruits. It is far too rich in nitrogen, and too poor in available potash and phosphoric acid for small fruits.

Now, plants must not be subject to irregular "results," especially bush fruits; they cannot recover in a dozen years the blight of the neglect of one year. For this reason, bush fruits of the garden should be given plant food in accordance with their needs, and not simply such manure as we have to give. Of first importance is the supply of mineral plant food; acid phosphate is very cheap in this country, on account of the large natural deposits of phosphate found in the south. As a consequence, most fertilizers offered by fertilizer dealers are mostly acid phosphate. Acid phosphate is all right so far as it goes, but cannot take the place of potash and ammonia or nitrogen. It does not matter how much excess of any one or any two of the plant food elements we use, a deficiency of any one limits the crop to the capabilities of that deficiency. Plants are very unlike in plant food needs, but we do know that for bush fruits of the garden, potash is the chief fertilizing element, and the one also most likely to be neglected.

In all gardens, plant food must be used liberally, but for fruits, in addition to the manure used, also in addition to the commercial fertilizer used, apply per acre at least 400 pounds of kainit, and 600 pounds would be a safer application. The same amount of actual potash is supplied by 100 pounds of muriate or sulphate. The one form is as effective as the other, preference is merely a matter of price, keeping in mind that it takes four pounds of kainit to furnish as much actual potash as one pound of sulphate or muriate.—S. PEACOCK.

BACTERIA IN MILK.

Milk as it comes from a healthy cow is free from bacterial life except the first milk from the teat. This always contains these organisms in large number and therefore should not be milked into the pail, but into the gutter, as the bacteria in foremilk will rapidly increase, thus contaminating the rest of the milk. The second source of contamination is uncleanliness. The cow's hairy coat is a favorable place for bacteria to collect, therefore it is important to keep the cow clean, as the slightest motion of the milker will cause a large number of bacteria to drop into the pail. A currycomb and brush are more important with the dairy cow than with the horse. We not only obtain better milk, but the cow herself will be in better health and will pay many fold for a little care. Before milking dampen the udder so that no hair nor manure dust may drop into the pail. The milker should have a clean over-garment which is worn only while milking. It should not be hung up in the stable for "convenience," but where the air is purer. Wetting the hand with milk is a filthy habit which may result in impure milk, as well as sore teats for the cow. Tobacco should not be used about the stable. Have the cows milked by the same person, in the same order and at regular hours.

BREEDING SOWS.

The brood sow is a constant bill of expense whether she farrows one litter a year or two or three. If she only farrows one litter the pigs cost about double what they would if she farrowed two, and she may be made to farrow three. But three litters are nearly always to the detriment of the sow as a breeder, as she can not do



"For eight years I suffered with Inflammation of the womb and bladder, profuse and painful menstruation, and at times it seemed as though I should die. I doctored most of the time, but seemed to fall every time. A short time ago I began to take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, and thanks to it, to-day I am a well woman."—MRS. L. L. TOWNE, Littleton, N. H.

Mrs. Towne, like many other suffering women, was a victim of theory. Her physician did his best. He had battled with her case steadily and could do no more. If Mrs. Towne had asked advice of Mrs. Pinkham seven or eight years earlier, she would have had just so many more years of happiness and comfort and health. It is not reasonable to expect that any living person can advise for female troubles as safely as Mrs. Pinkham, whose experience is without parallel in the world. This should appeal to the common sense of any woman, especially when nearly every newspaper in this country is printing in almost every issue the letter of some woman who has been cured by Mrs. Pinkham when doctors had given her up. Don't wait for the doctor to give you up to the surgical knife, or tell you that you cannot live. Get your advice where you are certain to have the benefit of the widest experience. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and rely on her. No charge is made for advice. There is no female complaint, however simple or however serious, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not help; of this there is monumental evidence in its thirty years' record of constant success. When you ask for this medicine that cures is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

\$5000 REWARD

We have deposited with the National City Bank, of New York, 35,000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

bears no fruit, it has drawn heavily on the soil fertility for its annual growth. A properly nurtured tree is more apt to bear regularly than one half-starved. If an orchard is half-starved, it will give returns very much like a half-starved sheep ranch. In 1885 the New York State Experiment Station gave considerable attention to the proper feeding of fruits. Some of the fertilizers approved were as follows:

For apples and pears—Ammonia 3 per cent, potash 15 per cent, phosphoric acid 8 per cent.

For cherries and plums—Ammonia 2 per cent, potash 8 per cent, phosphoric acid 5 per cent.

For grapes—Ammonia 2 per cent, potash 11 per cent, phosphoric acid 8 per cent.

For oranges and lemons—Ammonia 3 per cent, potash 12 per cent, phosphoric acid 7 per cent.

It is needless to repeat these formulas, they do not differ substantially. The quantity to be used per acre is important, of course. For oranges, etc., fully one ton of the fertilizer should be used per acre, and applied at different times. The enterprising fruit grower will well know how best to apply a fertilizer that his fruit and wood may properly mature.

FOWLS ON THE FARM.

There is no place where fowls can be more profitably raised than on the farm. The man that makes a business of fowl raising may indeed succeed better than the farmer, but he does so often against great odds. The poultry business fits in admirably with the farm crops. The fowls can be used for gleaners, and the amount of food thus saved is a very large item and the utilization of it means much money. The farm, too, gives range for insect hunting of which the professional poultryman can not avail himself.—Farmer's Review.

FERTILITY AND SEX.

An Eastern writer claims to be able to tell the fertility and sex of an egg before incubation begins. She says:

"I have found in my experience, 1. That no egg will hatch unless it has an air cell. 2. Eggs laid early in the season are apt to hatch out males. 3. These early laid eggs are apt to have the air cell directly on the end. 4. That eggs with air cells directly on the end hatch out males and those with the air cell decidedly on one side will produce females. The position of the air cell can be seen by candling or examining through egg-testers."

You can make trouble run with a laugh.

MEDICAL EXAMINER
Of the United States Treasury
Recommends Pe-runa.



Dr. Llewellyn Jordan.

DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."

Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

A free book written by Dr. Hartman, on the subject of catarrh in its different phases and stages, will be sent free to any address by the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peruna does.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

SHEEP NOTES.

When sliced roots are given bran or grain may be sprinkled over them to advantage.

Sheep can never do their best unless a constant supply of salt and pure water is afforded them.

Give the ewes the right kind of a chance and they will do their part. Do not stop the dry feed too soon.

It is worth while to remember that the sheep eat more weeds than any other domestic animal common among farmers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature
of
Dr. H. Hartman
of
Columbus, Ohio.

of

In Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

In

Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of castor oil, is the best laxative. It is safe, non-drowsy, non-stimulating. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascareto

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Printable, Potent, Tastes Good, Do Good.

No Stolen, Weakens, or Gripe. Use

for free sample, and booklet on health. Address

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Houston, New York, etc.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Ladies Wash Skirts



Of fine blue and white or black and white polka dot duck. Has deep double flounce trimmed

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY . . .

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

: : :

— PACKERS OF THE —

GOLDEN GATE — AND — **MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

: : :

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.